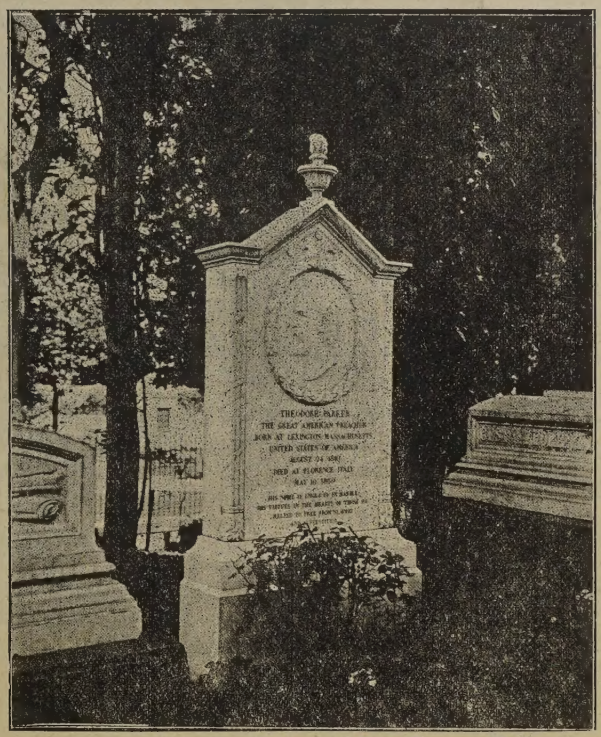
Volume LXVI CHICAGO, NOVEMBER 10, 1910 Number 11

UNITY

Freedom, Fellowship and Character in Religion

Official Organ of the Congress of Religion



Theodore Parker's Grave, Florence, Italy.

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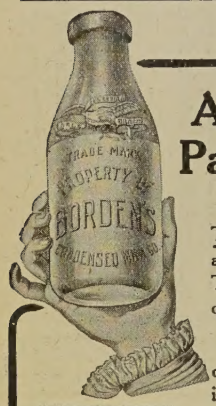

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UNITY

" HE HATH MADE OF ONE ALL NATIONS OF MEN "

Vol. LXVI. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1910. NUMBER 11.

MOMENTS

Like the manna, mute as snow,
Swift the Moments come and go,
Each sufficient for the needs
Of the multitude it feeds;
One to all, and all to one,
Superfluity to none,
Ever dying but to give
Life whereon alone we live.

—*John B. Tabb.*

At a recent meeting of the National Council of Congregationalists, held in Boston, the Rev. H. H. Proctor, of Atlanta, declared that "The Congregationalists have done more toward the real solution of the race problem than all the other denominations put together," but he claimed there was yet more to be done. The next step forward is the establishing of institutional churches among colored people in the leading Southern states. These he regarded as the most economic means of preventing the foolish rush of the undisciplined and the inflammable elements of both races to the great civic centers.

A writer in the *School News* for November urges the study of agriculture for its contribution to ethics, as well as to the practical utilities. The deeper lessons of the fields are social, rather than individual. Waste is a crime, not only against prosperity, but more fundamentally against posterity. The bacteria that render the free nitrogen of the air available to clover, cow peas, etc., are parasites, but profitable parasites. Much human activity and many contributors and many workers dependent on society for their support are parasites that more than pay for their keep.

The Department of Agriculture has issued a bulletin reviewing the progress of Lake navigation in the last forty years. In 1871 the ordinary depth of water at the shallowest point between Buffalo and Lakes Superior and Michigan was 14 feet. It is now 21 feet. The size of the lake boats now in use is over six times that of those used in the shallow channel. At the present time 400,000 bushels is not an unusual cargo to be carried in one of these ships, one boat carrying what would require 10 trains of 40 cars each. Wheat is now carried from Chicago or Duluth to Buffalo for one cent a bushel. This much has been accomplished in the interest of deep water ways, and there is more to be done.

The University of Wisconsin, among its many-handed activities, issues from time to time bulletins for the benefit of debating societies and other organizations that are willing to discuss vital questions in public ways. The Income Tax and the Inheritance Tax are the objects of two recent leaflets, which can be obtained by addressing the University at Madison and enclosing five cents. The definition and history of the questions are presented in brief outlines, and the arguments, pro and con, are also tabulated with sources of information appended. Two dozen or more such "Aids to Debaters" have been published. Among the questions thus outlined are the Parcel Post, the Postal Savings Banks, Proportional Representation, the Initiative and Referendum, the Increase of Navy, Simplified Spelling, etc., etc.

"The waste of militarism from the report of the Massachusetts Commission on the cost of living, 1910," is a recent leaflet published by the International School of Peace, 29 Beacon St. This leaflet can be had for the asking. The argument is such as appeals to the popular nerve of today, although few minds are able to think in the ten or more figures representing the tremendous footings that indicate the cost of militarism, but all can understand the implication of the statement that over 71 per cent of the national revenue, even in the United States, goes to meet the expenses of the army, navy, pension, and interest on the war debt. In the last 119 years 5,098,097 men have lost their lives in the military services of what we call civilized countries. There are more figures of the kind. Can we not persuade our legislators to read and ponder upon the same?

We print this week as detailed a program of the Parker exercises as is possible at this time. While the central committee is responsible for the execution of only the central program that begins Tuesday night and ends with the Thursday evening banquet, the

interest in the occasion extends far beyond the announcements of other meetings held in the vicinity. Correspondence has reached the UNITY office from all over the country, indicating the interest. Word comes from far-off Galveston, Texas, that they will take note of the Parker Centennial during Chicago week. It is interesting to note how sure are the foundations of time, and how encouraging are the verdicts of history. From Massachusetts comes the word: "I rejoice in the splendid memorial service; what a great opportunity for an ethical thrill is this contemplation of the mighty man, the Daniel Webster of the liberal movement in America. I mean, of course, he saw and expressed the great principles of the free faith of the ages. How much I wish I could see you at these meetings, and share in their benefits, but at this distance we will do what we can to promote the kingdom of beauty, truth and love in the world."

The "Free Synagogue," which worships in Carnegie Hall, New York City, under the lead of Dr. Stephen S. Wise, in a little year book just published, declares its purpose to be "Not to innovate, but to renovate, not to destroy, but to reconstruct." It is to re-assert the democratic ideal of Israel, to democratize anew the spirit and form alike of the present day Synagogue. It declares that "The free pulpit is one in which the preacher is free to speak and does speak the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, at all times and upon all subjects." This is a large contract. The freest pulpit may often go wide of the mark of truth. To the wisest preacher Pilate's question must often go unanswered, as it did when the free Nazarene was on trial, but in the spirit of the truth-seeker the free man should always speak. We wonder whether our brother in New York City will not be compelled to add something to the democratic ideal of Israel. The democracy of the 20th Century, A. D., has a large plus in it which the democracy of the 8th Century, B. C., little dreamed of. Dr. Wise proposes also to study "the Teachings of Judaism in the light of today, added to the light of yesterday." Surely there is a "light of today" as there was a "light of yesterday," but religious teachers are in danger of shutting their eyes to the light of today in their eagerness to interpret life and duty in the light of yesterday.

Our neighbor, Dr. Gunsaulus, in a recent address on his return from abroad, as quoted by the *Advance*, takes his tilt against socialism, making it the antithesis of personality. He describes socialism as the scheme upon which mediocrity pulls down talent, and stupidity pulls all down. This definition has the advantage of clearness, but epigrams are seldom just and never less so than when applied to the complexities of morals and the varieties of spiritual experiences and convictions. Surely Tolstoy, Ruskin, William Morris, and Carl Marx cannot be suspected of wanting personality, while on the other hand the incrustations of wealth, the vast accumulations of things, and the assumption of power that goes with the same, do often smother personality. The encrusted oyster has secured his shell at a great cost of freedom and the reduction of his personality. It behooves us preachers to look well to our definitions, when we use words that stand for motives which are yet undefined in the thinking of the wisest. There is a divine movement toward brotherhood and fair play in the struggle for existence and a more just distribution of the bounty of nature, that in many minds and in many ways find use for the word socialism, and still more the sympathies that are poorly connoted by the term. Thus apprehended it is representative of sacred things, the inspirations to high quest, and an incentive to clear thinking. No one would suspect Thomas Jefferson, Abraham Lincoln or Walt Whitman of being wanting in personality, and still they had a great passion for democracy, the life in common, and the common people, which to many today is connoted by the movement of heart and mind called socialism. At any rate, we must take it out of the list of scare words. Socialism, whatever it is, must not be made a bug-a-boo-word.

Who Pays For All This?

Before UNITY reaches its readers the election will have passed, the fever will have abated, and let us hope that our newspapers and a large number of the excited agitators will have regained a degree of sanity. Wendell Phillips said long ago that the American people became intelligent on no public question until it had been beaten out on the stump. Happy is the Republic that brings its problems to the stump, but it is sad for democracy when the people are stirred profoundly over mere personalities and technicalities. This year it has been a party cry on both sides, an attempt to keep the "bhoys" in line, to cover up scandal, to avoid exposure, to evade investigation on the one hand, and to justify independence on the other. Party principles and persons aside, the extravagant expenditure of money witnessed everywhere, particularly in our great cities, is a menace to democracy. All the lamp posts are covered with personal cards. Pictures and pledges of prospective legislators, national and state, are plastered on the bill boards that line the streets. The mail has become a burden through the wagon loads of printed matter that come from individuals, committees and clubs, setting forth the claims of

individual candidates. Side by side in the mail bag comes a demand not to desert the colors and another demand not to be bound by tradition. On Monday morning preceding election day the ordinary morning delivery was omitted at the UNITY office on account of the "loads" of political matter to be distributed. Somebody pays for all of this, presumably the candidates. If this is true, none but wealthy candidates can enter upon their offices without being embarrassed with a load of election expenses that will menace their usefulness and their integrity if elected. But we have reason to believe that the candidates do not stand all these expenses. We have in hand an ingenious little pamphlet of 32 pages, issued apparently by the Republican Central Committee, confessedly in the interest of the Republican ticket. Every ingenuity of the advertising man, both in illustration and text, is resorted to and all the extravagant claims of virtue on the one side and vice on the other, that demagogues are guilty of, are here set forth, as attractively as the artistic taste and literary ability of the compilers can command, which is of course not saying much. "WHO PAYS FOR THIS?" This is a question that is going to make a political issue in the near future, if the debauching of public office is to cease, and character and individuality and not buncombe and selfishness are to characterize our office-holders. The day is not far distant when office-*seeking* and money spending in that quest will be evidence of unfitness. Not until the office seeks the man, rather than the man the office, will democracy be safe.

Who Are Young? Who Are Old?

Many men and women are old at thirty; many are young at eighty. Who does not know persons of twenty-five who are already "disillusioned," as they say, that is, to whom life has lost its high meanings and therefore its joy? Their world, instead of being a splendid mystery, a wonder, a delight, is banal and empty. The book of Ecclesiastes draws us the picture of an old King, not necessarily old in years, but with a soul aged, wrinkled, joyless, because he had lived only for selfish pleasures. His constant refrain is "Vanity of Vanities! all is Vanity!" He tells his story:

"I builded me houses;
I planted me vineyards;
I made me pools of water;
I got me servants and maidens;
I gathered me also silver and gold.
So I was great, and increased more than all who were before me in Jerusalem.
Then I looked on all the works that my hands had wrought,
And behold, there was no profit under the sun;
All is vanity and vexation of spirit!"

Involuntarily we exclaim, Poor, decrepit, withered, aged heart! How pitiful is your case!

Walter Bagehot, in writing of Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, sketches for us the mental interior of a *blasé* woman of fashion: "Society is good," she writes, "but I have seen society. What is the use of talking or of hearing bright things? I have done both till I am tired of doing either. I have laughed until I have no wish to laugh again, and made others laugh until I have hated them for being such fools." Continues Bagehot: "What is left to such people? They have exhausted all the springs that are in sight, and have no inclination to bore for deeper ones. Among all the varieties of human character and condition, does the earth contain any other such specimen of sheer hopelessness as your comfortably placed men and women, whose one discovery is that life is not worth living? And their life certainly is not."

Some of the oldest persons that I have ever known, oldest in heart, have been persons much under middle age. As soon as the freshness and interest are gone out of life, one is aged. As soon as one wants the years or the days to hurry by, or he begins to think and talk about "killing time," he is getting old.

As soon as the man makes up his mind that the deepest human motive is selfishness, or that every man has his price, he is old; his heart is withered. As soon as a woman begins to suspect everybody's sincerity, she is old; her soul is wrinkled, whatever may be the appearance of her cheek. I know of nothing more dreadful than such premature and unnatural old age as comes from living selfishly and on the surface of life, until all that is noblest and deepest has faded away and has come to seem an unreality.

The man who lacks faith, whether faith in truth, or in justice, or in his fellow-man, or in himself, or in God, is aging in heart; weakness and decrepitude are creeping into his soul.

There are still other marks of real old age, old age of the heart and mind. As soon as the tender green of the grass or the gold of the dandelion or the witchery of the falling snow-flake ceases to be a joy to one, he is aging.

He who habitually looks backward, instead of forward, is old; no matter if he has seen only twenty years of time.

He who is interested in nothing new, is old. He who sees Eden in the past, and who thinks the former times were better than these, is old.

He who distrusts the young, and thinks the great men are all dying off, with none to take their place, is old.

He who is timid and afraid to undertake new enterprises, is old.

The pessimist is old. The skeptic and the cynic are old. The habitual fault-finder and complainer is old.

The man or woman or child who looks habitually on the dark side of things, and always thinks it is going to rain or snow or storm, is old.

The person, no matter how young he may be in years, who has made up his mind that he is unlucky, and that when his bread and butter falls on the floor it always falls butter side down, is already old.

He who does not care for children is old. He to whom the laughter of children is not music, is old. If a man has children and does not play with them and enjoy the play, he is old, and may well ask himself, "Am I really their father? Am I not their grandfather?"

He who does not enjoy humor, and whose face sel-

He who runs to business, without time to kiss his dom smiles, is old.

wife or child, or who thinks about his business all day Sunday when he ought to be thinking about things that will give his tired soul rest and peace, is fast growing old.

He who never has time to stop and hear a bird sing, or to admire a sweet flower, is old.

He to whom a dollar is of more value than an uplifting thought, is very old and very poor.

Thus we see that old age of the mind and heart, the only kind that any need much dread, has little to do with years. It is well nigh as likely to come at forty or thirty or twenty, as at seventy or eighty. In comparison with this kind of old age how little is to be feared the aging of the body! For in the oldest body may dwell the youngest spirit.

JABEZ T. SUNDERLAND.

ON MY SEVENTY-NINTH BIRTHDAY

Ten years; the eager days have hurried by
Like glimmering spokes in the swift wheel
Of the revolving years. Familiar scenes,
Viewed in the long perspective, now grow dim.
Hands I loved to grasp, voices I loved to hear
Are still. Comrades wrapped in the starry flag
For which they freely shed their blood are gone.
Old shores, in outline indistinct, recede.
Still here I loiter with a lazy sail
Or drift upon the tide that bears me on.
The island green, of oak and long-leaved pine
With emerald verdue clad, slowly fades
Until dissolved, lost in the distant blue.

My vision sweeps the all-embracing sea,
My thought transcends the bounds of space and time.
I ask, What waits me in the port I seek?
Shall I know light of thought or flame of love?
Oft silence mocks my spirit's earnest quest.
Then beams of kindly light illume my doubt
As sunshine gleams upon the dusky wings
Of the grey sea-gull sliding down the slope
Of the darkening skies at the close of day.
I look again, I see the grey sea-gull
On tireless pinion make his way till lost
In the bright splendor of the sinking sun.
This be the symbol of my voyage end.

Oh, Spirit of Love and Light, guide me
So that my life shall be a manly part
Of the moral order of this great universe.
When end my four-score years and more, let me
(My anchor cast, my earthly work all done)
Step erect from deck to ampler life
Upon the eternal shore.

WM. HERTZOG COLLINS.

THEODORE PARKER ANNIVERSARIES

1810-60—1910
Centennial of Birth. Semi-Centennial of Death

Held in Chicago and Vicinity Under the Auspices of the Free Religious Association, The Congress of Religion, and the National Federation of Religious Liberals, in Response to an Invitation of a Committee of One Hundred Citizens.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1910.

Forenoon:

Auditorium Central Church, Wabash Avenue and Congress Street, 11 a. m. Sermon by Dr. Frank W. Gunsaulus. Isaiah Temple, Forty-fifth and Vincennes, Joseph Stolz, Rabbi, 11 a. m. Address by Prof. H. C. Maitra, of Calcutta.

Sinai Temple,Cor. Indiana Avenue and Twenty-first Street, 10:00 a. m. Dr. Charles Fleischer, of Boston.

Church of the Redeemer, Warren Avenue and Robey, 11 a. m. Sermon by the Pastor.

Unity Church, Hinsdale, Rev. W. H. Spence, 10:00 a. m. Sermon by the Pastor.

Abraham Lincoln Centre, Oakwood Boulevard and Langley Avenue, Jenkin Lloyd Jones, Minister, 11 a. m. Address by Edwin D. Mead.

People's Liberal Church, Stewart Avenue and West Sixty-fifth Street, Rev. R. A. White, Pastor, 10:30 a. m. Sermon by the Pastor.

Afternoon:

Congregational Church of Evanston, Rev. Mr. McElveen, Pastor, 4:30 p. m. Rabbi Charles Fleischer, of Boston.

Evening:

Sunday Evening Club, Orchestra Hall, 168 Michigan Avenue, Clifford W. Barnes, Chairman, 8 p. m. Introductory word, Chicago's Welcome, by Jenkin Lloyd Jones. Address by Rev. Charles F. Carter, of Hartford, Conn.

University Congregational Church, Madison Avenue and Fifty-sixth Street, under the auspices of a committee, consisting of Prof. Tufts, Revs. Helming, Ames and Pulsford, 8 p. m. Speakers, Edwin D. Mead, of Boston, and Prof. H. C. Maitra, of Calcutta.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1910.

Noon:

Outlook Club, C. A. Osborne, Secretary, at University Club, 7 Monroe Street, 12:30. Address by Prof. H. C. Maitra, of India, and others.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1910.

Forenoon:

Religious Study Class, Abraham Lincoln Centre, 10:30 a. m. Addressed by Mrs. Dingee, niece of Theodore Parker. Personal Reminiscences.

Evening:

Sinai Temple, opening session of central program, 8 p. m., Dr. Emil G. Hirsch, presiding officer. Speakers, Edwin D. Mead, of Boston, "The Higher Patriotism;" Prof. George B. Foster, University of Chicago, on "The Deeper Religious Life Necessitated in the Changing Order."

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1910.

Forenoon:

Hull House Auditorium, 800 South Halsted Street, Miss Jane Addams, presiding, 10:30 a. m. Speakers, Revs. Anna Garlin Spencer, "The New Center of Gravity in Philanthropy; a Resumé of the General Trend in Social Uplift Since Parker's Day;" C. W. Wendte and others.

Afternoon:

Abraham Lincoln Centre, Oakwood and Langley Avenues, welcomed by Jenkin Lloyd Jones, 2 p. m. Addressed by Isaac Fisher, President Branch Normal College, Pine Bluff, Ark., "Has the Negro Kept Faith with Theodore Parker and the

Other Brave Souls Who Suffered for Freedom's Sake?" Rev. Charles Beals, "Fifty Years' Growth Away from War," Dr. Charles Fleischer, of Boston, "The Growth of Universal Religion."

Evening:

St. Paul's Universalist Church, Prairie Avenue and Thirtieth, Rev. Lorenzo D. Case, Pastor, 8 p. m. Rev. Charles W. Wendte, of the Free Religious Association, presiding, will give the opening address on "Theodore Parker, the Man, with Personal Reminiscences." Rev. William Sullivan, of Kansas City, on "Spiritual Message of Liberalism to Modernism." Dr. Hamilton, President of Tufts College. A reception to visiting friends will follow in the chapel.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1910.

Forenoon:

Free for further planning.

Afternoon:

Abraham Lincoln Centre, Oakwood and Langley Avenues, 2 p. m., Dr. R. A. White, presiding. Speakers: Rev. Charles F. Dole, of Boston, on "Theodore Parker and the Office of the Prophet in Modern Times." Rev. Joseph F. Newton, of Cedar Rapids, Ia., on "Theodore Parker and Lincoln," and Rabbi Heller, of New Orleans.

Y. M. C. A. of Northwestern University, Evanston, 4 p. m. Address by Edwin D. Mead.

Evening:

Auditorium Hotel, Michigan Avenue and Congress, 6:30 p. m. Banquet, Prof. George Vincent, toastmaster. Eminent speakers seleted from above list and others.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1910.

Evening:

Fellowship Club at Unity Church, Oak Park, 6 p. m. Speakers: Revs. C. W. Wendte and C. E. Bates.

Frederick Douglass Centre, 3032 Wabash Avenue, Rev. Celia Parker Woolley, presiding, 7:30. Reception to Isaac Fisher, President Branch Normal College, Pine Bluff, Ark.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1910.

Afternoon:

Frederick Douglass Centre, 4 p. m. Rev. Isaac Fisher, speaker.

Congregational Church, Winnetka, 5 p. m. Rev. Charles W. Wendte, speaker.

THE CALL.

To the Pastors and Trustees of Churches, the Presidents of Schools and Colleges, the Officers of Civic, Literary and Other Clubs, and Representatives of All Other Organizations Devoted tto Human Welfare and Progress.

Dear Friends: The undersigned officers of national organizations join with the hundred and more citizens of Chicago represented in the accompanying invitation in asking the friends of civic progress, humanitarian helpfulness and religious freedom everywhere, to unite with us in the celebration of the centennial of the birth and the semi-centennial of the death of Theodore Parker, a great citizen of the United States who contended for progress on many lines. Delegate representatives from any organization included in the above list are cordially invited and will be heartily welcomemd. It is hoped that the churches, clubs, schools and other civic, educational and religious organizations in Chicago and vicinity will take steps to arrange for their own meetings in their own way. The accompanying list of speakers are expected to be in attendance and take part in the central program, which will be arranged for November 15, 16 and 17. They represent the material from which local programs can be enriched.

Arrangement for a large popular banquet has been made to be given at hte Auditorium Hotel ($1.50 per plate), on Thursday evening, November 17, and those desiring to secure a place at the tables are requested to communicate at as early a date as possible with Mr. Adolph Kraus, Chairman of Banquet Commitee, 143 Dearborn Street, that the necessary arrangement may be made. Fuller announcement of the details of these meetings will be given from time to time.

All correspondence with regard to programs should be addressed to the Chairman of the Executive Committee named below. All information to and for the press should be addressed to Theodore Van R. Ashcroft, 312 Record-Herald Building, Secretary of Publicity.

Charles W. Wendte, 25 Beacon Street, Boston, President Free Religious Association.

Emil G. Hirsch, 3612 Grand Boulevard, Chicago, Acting President Congress of Religion.

Henry W. Wilbur, 140 North Fifteenth Street, Philadelphia, President National Federation of Religious Liberals.

Jenkin Lloyd Jones, Abraham Lincoln Centre, Chicago, Chairman Executive Committee.

Advisory Committee appointed by the Committee of One Hundred:

Charles L. Hutchison,	Clifford W. Barnes,
Judge Julian Mack,	Alfred L. Baker,
Prof. James H. Tufts,	Rev. Charles E. Beals.

D. M. Lord,

THE GROWTH OF A GREAT PHRASE.

"Let the world have peace for five hundred years, the aristocracy of blood will have gone, the aristocracy of gold will have come and gone, that of talent will also have come and gone, and the aristocracy of goodness, which is the democracy of man, the government of all, for all, by all, will be the power that is."—Theodore Parker, in a letter to Samuel J. May, November 13, 1846.

"Democracy is direct self-government over all the people, by all the people, for all the people."—Theodore Parker, in a sermon on the effect of slavery on the American people, July 4, 1858.

"Government of the people, for the people, by the people, shall not perish from the earth."—Abraham Lincoln, November 19, 1863.

Sir: In your report of Principal Carpenter's striking speech at Buda Pesth, you cite his reference to the well-known fact that "It was from Parker that Abraham Lincoln borrowed his famous phrase, 'Government of the people, for the people and by the people.'" But the further fact should be remembered that Parker himself borrowed it—doubtless through his perusal of the current Monthly Repository—from Rev. Robert Aspland's speech at the great Whig banquet of 1828, which celebrated the repeal of the Test and Corporation Acts, and at which, amongst many distinguished speakers, Mr. Aspland, by common consent, bore away the palm of eloquence.—"An Ex-M. P."

The Christian Life (London), September 17, 1910.

Correspondence

To the Editor of Unity:

A recent number of Unity contains a strong plea for religious training in church colleges. Kindly tell me how pupils are to *un*learn and teachers to *un*teach the religious instruction of many denominational schools? I do not hesitate to say that such instruction, whether received in the home or the school, is frequently a positive handicap to the student when he goes to college. He has a distorted view of life because of false teaching, not only false, but supposed to possess a peculiar sanctity, which renders the ideas inculcated all the more detrimental. For example, a young woman in a class studying literature for children, declared that she would not teach the Greek and the Hebrew story of the Flood without explaining to the child that the former was *untrue*, the latter *true*. After further consideration she decided that it would be better not to teach the Greek story at all, as the pupil might think one as *true* as the other. Again, a class of college men, almost ready to graduate, were discussing "In Memoriam." When asked to explain

"Our little systems have their day,
They have their day and cease to be,"

a bright young fellow opined that "our little systems" meant all the religions except Christianity. Again, in

reading Swinburne's "Hertha," a member of the same class "explained" that the lines,

"But the gods of your fashion,
They are worms that are bred in the bark that falls off,"

meant the deities of non-Christian religions. And the average college president or professor is afraid to disturb the students' religious self-complacency by telling him the conclusions of modern scholarship. In a state institution in the Middle West a certain young woman teacher is in deep distress because her president accuses her of being an evolutionist and teaching evolution to her classes. He has told her that she will be retained in her position if she will join a church at once and promise never again to say anything about evolution in her teaching except to deny the deadly heresy. Now this good man has had university training in science. Evolution is not a new and startling thing to him, but he is safeguarding the reputation of his college.

Suppose we lay down the hypothesis: Train up a child in irrational theology, and he will never depart from it far enough to become either a rational student or an honest or fearless teacher, unless he be by nature extraordinarily independent in his thinking.

A TEACHER.

Oxford, Ohio, Nov. 2, 1910.

Do Not Exaggerate!

There is nothing gained by exaggerating a bad situation. This old world goes along slowly enough at best. At the recent meeting held at Lincoln Centre in the interest of justice to the colored race, announcements were made of certain re-actionary movements looking toward lessening the public school privileges of colored children in the South and offensive segregation of children of the public schools of certain Southern cities. Among other statements made was the "fact" that a movement was afoot looking toward the segregation of colored children in Chicago. An inquiry in this direction brought forth the following correspondence, which explains itself.

Apropos to this correspondence, Mr. S. Laing Williams, a member of the Federal Court, writes: "I do not hesitate to say that the separation of colored children from the public schools has been made impossible by the Supreme Court decisions of the State of Illinois."

Your letter of October 10 has just been received. I have not heard of any movement in the Chicago public schools to segregate the colored pupils in separate schools. Since such action would be in violation of the Constitution of the State of Illinois and of the school law of the State, I think it very unlikely that anything of the kind will ever be attempted.

Very truly yours,
ELLA FLAGG YOUNG, Superintendent of Schools.

Your favor of the 11th inst., addressed to President Urion, has my attention in his absence.

In reply I beg to advise you that there is absolutely nothing in the reported movement. In the first place, it would be directly contrary to law to put this into practice.

In answer to your question, I would say that no pressure whatever is brought to bear on the Chicago Board of Education to segregate the colored pupils.

Your second question is answered by the statement that it would not be legal.

Trusting this will give you the information desired, I remain,

Yours very truly,
A. L. BLACKWOOD, Vice President.

Idaho's Thirty Day's War

The United States has just ended its latest war. It has not been a complete victory. Although over 10,000 men in the States of Idaho, Montana, and Washington have finally brought under their control the fiercest forest fires in the history of the country, the loss has been severe. Over 2,000,000,000 feet of the finest body of white pine timber in the world has been ruined. Including non-combatants, the dead will number over 200, and scores are hovering between life and death in the field hospitals that have sprung up but a short distance back from the fire line. Worst of all, the plagues of sickness which follow all wars have set upon the stricken district. The unburied dead and contaminated water have infected the survivors, and typhoid and smallpox have come to ravage the stricken territory.

It has not been a thirty years' war, but one of thirty days. In that time the United States Government threw nearly 600 regular soldiers into the fire-swept Cœur d'Alenes. The quickest system of conscription on record took 5,000 raw volunteers and added them to the army. These were recruited, officered, and commanded by United States forest rangers. Over 1,000 guerrillas were enlisted and commanded by the Cœur d'Alene Timber Protective Association and lumber companies. And last, but by no means least, were the hundreds of settlers, battling desperately against the fire demon, literally to save their homes and firesides.

The war, brief as it was, had all of the elements that attend the life and death struggle of nations. There were the eager volunteers, enlisting for the adventure, the bronzed veterans, sober because they understood the gravity of the situation. There were the volunteer nurses' organizations, the subscriptions and shipments for the boys at the front, and all of the heroic, the patriotic, and the harrowing incidents connected with the system of warfare waged with rifle and cannon.

Nearly all of the regular troops were negroes. Some were members of the regiment that took part in the notorious Brownsville affair.

The heroes of this strange army of vagabonds, college men, clerks, laborers, and soldiers of fortune, were not confined to any one class. At the "headquarters hospital" at Wallace, where white-capped Catholic sisters of charity and Protestant volunteer nurses work by side, G. D. Krause still hovers between life and death. If he lives he will be decorated with the Carnegie medal, for his officers have already started a movement to this end. If he dies no one will claim the Carnegie pension on his account, for prior to August he had neither kin nor friends.

Krause was with a party working on Big Creek, forty miles south of Wallace, Idaho. When the fire swept toward them from two directions, the draft uprooted giant trees and flung them about like kindling wood. The flames roared through the cañon as from a blast furnace. By burying himself in the water, Krause was able to save his life.

When the fire had passed over he did what he could to minister to the burned and dying. But he had no medicine or supplies, and the flames that had razed the gigantic white pines and firs had also burned the total food supply of the party.

This was Saturday night. Suffering from severe

burns and his lungs full of poisonous smoke, Krause tramped all night. Although his feet were blistered, he walked all day Sunday, dodging flames that threatened to swoop down on him, and far into Sunday night. Footsore and weary, he came within sight of the lights of partially destroyed Wallace, a town of 5,000 inhabitants, late Sunday night, but did not have the strength to drag his feet farther. He sank down on the hillside and slept for a few hours.

With the first light of dawn he was on his way again, and at ten o'clock walked into Wallace, bearing the first news of the almost utter destruction of the Big Creek party.

A rescue expedition was at once organized. Krause would listen to no argument, but insisted on joining it. Without thirty minutes' halt he again took the back trail, this time mounted on a horse and munching the first food that had passed his lips in three days.

In all the work of rescuing the burned and suffocated and in gathering the charred remains of the dead, Krause was at the front. Then he headed the second time for Wallace.

On the way he became delirious. He imagined the fire fiends were pursuing him. He could hardly remain on his horse. When he again arrived in Wallace, after being five days without medical attention, he had a raging fever. His temperature was 104. His lungs, sore from inhaling hot smoke, had become inflamed and he had a serious case of pneumonia. But through his efforts twelve men who would otherwise have perished of slow starvation were rescued and may be nursed back to life and health. Lying on his cot, Krause himself is fighting out his own grim battle. If he wins he will find his name high on the hero list.

Lying beside Krause at the Wallace hospital is Ranger Joseph Pulaski. Pulaski was in charge of a party of 75 men on Placer Creek. Six of these men are now known to be dead and many others are still missing and their bodies may have been consumed utterly by the fire blast.

When the fire, fanned by a forty-mile breeze, swept toward his little party, Pulaski led his workers down the cañon to the tunnel of an abandoned mine, the War Eagle. Thirty men and two horses entered this refuge only a short five minutes before the fire rushed past them. Twenty-five wrecks, more dead than alive, and five corpses were taken from it when the fire had passed, and the body of a sixth man, who had sought to gain shelter too late, was found not thirty feet from the entrance of the mine. The horses were in distress and were shot.

Pulaski took the post of danger, nearest the mouth of the tunnel, which was a blind lead, with no drift. It could barely accommodate the thirty. When the flames first licked past he attempted to close the entrance of the tunnel with wet blankets. These burned as fast as he put them up and the angry flames licked back fifteen feet. Pulaski called back words of counsel to his men and told them to keep their mouths close to the wall and floor, as the smoke was coming in in smothering quantities and there was no circulation. Every five minutes he called back to Allan, a little Englishman, and Rogers, an American, men that Pulaski trusted as lieutenants, to learn if all was well.

After an hour and a half Pulaski's calls became inarticulate. After two hours he was unconscious. Two hours more the men lay there, huddled together like sheep, unable to move. Man after man succumbed to it. Finally the flames passed. The survivors dragged themselves out. Pulaski was taken out too, the mere wreck of his former self. He developed pneumonia. The smoke had eaten the lining from his lungs. His eyes were closed. His nasal passages and his larynx were inflamed and swollen. He now lies at the Wallace hospital, blind and speechless. Later he will recover the use of his eyes, but he may never again speak above a whisper. Standing by his bedside but a few days ago, Forest Supervisor Weigle, with whom Pulaski was a favorite, paraphrased Shakespeare without knowing that he did so.

"He was the best fighter of them all," he said.

Then there were the heart-breaking incidents of identifying the bodies, when identification was possible. When the fire threatened, all the women were sent out of the territory. Husband was parted from wife, brother from sister, lover from beloved.

In many cases only personal trinkets made identification possible. The picture of a sweet-faced woman, set in a metal case, established the identity of one victim. A watch that stopped when the fiery blast swept down at once told the name of another and the time when he met his death.

One scene that met the eyes of the dead corps, when they went back into Setser Creek after the holocaust, will be long told around the camp-fires of the Northwest. There were fifty-nine men in this party, working on the creek seven miles out from Avery, Idaho. When the fire swept toward them five were sent out on patrol duty and could not be reached, but the remaining fifty-four were warned to head for town at once.

The men were wearied after three days of continuous warfare against the flames, and twenty-four remained at camp and refused to heed the warning. Their leader was Patrick Grogan, a picturesque old Irishman who had joined the camp but a few days before, coming over from Butte.

With the twenty-four there also stayed a mongrel dog which had joined the camp. It had become footsore following the fire-fighters about in the daytime and elected to stay by the camp when the exodus was determined upon.

The departing thirty left camp at 6:30. Before they reached Avery they saw that the flames, which had been coming down the cañon, had reached below their old camp, and that a shift in the wind had sent them racing up the creek-side with the speed of an express train. There was no hope for those who had been left behind.

The next day they went back to gather up the remains of their comrades. They found charred bodies scattered from the camp to a spot nearly a mile above. All had perished in the mad rush for safety. But at the camp itself was a lone figure—no—two figures, that of a man and dog. The man was Patrick Grogan, as an old silver watch showed, the only one who had scorned to gain a few moments respite when ultimate death became certain. The dog, though a mongrel, had elected to stay to the end by the man he had adopted as master.

Grogan's watch had stopped at 7:27. A timepiece from the body of a man who had perished a half-mile farther up the canon showed 7:34. Grogan had lost seven minutes of life, but he had faced death unflinchingly. While the bodies of those who perished in the mad flight up the cañon were buried all in one

trench, Grogan was given the honor of a separate grave. Ranger Ralph Debitt read the solemn lines of the burial service over the charred body, while his volunteer helpers, grimy and exhausted, stood around with bared heads.

When the service was finished, as an afterthought one of the men picked up the body of the dog and laid it beside that of the man. Then boulders and clay were scraped over the mouth of the shallow grave, and the fire-fighters, their sad duty done, went down to Avery again.

Today the residents of the Cœur d'Alenes are trying to forget the scourge which has swept through their forests. The opportune fall of rain and the efforts of the thousands of fire-fighters extinguished the blaze. With a courage like that of the San Franciscans, they are talking of rebuilding, and have already made a long step toward guarding against future calamities.

But it will be long before those who have passed through the terrible experiences of August, 1910, will forget the terror by night and day of the shifting walls of fire, and the heroes and victims of the country's latest war will long live in the memories of those who saw and bore the destruction.—*E. B. Fussell in Collier's Weekly of Sept. 24.*

The People's Senator

As a former Wisconsin man I held my head a good bit higher when the news came last month of Senator La Follette's splendid victory. Too well I remember the old days when Wisconsin was as contented a boss-ridden State as could be found between the two oceans. And right well I remember when the machine used to beat La Follette to a "frazzle" at each election, and then boast of its ability to do so times without number. "He can never win in this State, never," said an ex-boss in my hearing, one noted for his astute judgment in politics. "If La Follette wants to get into office he had better go West, and mighty far West at that."

And it all seemed true. One morning some dozen years ago I passed Robert La Follette on the street in Madison, his home city and mine. Seldom have I felt sincerer sympathy for any man. He looked worn, and poor, and sick. He had just been defeated for the second time in the councils of his party as candidate for Governor. Not a fair and square defeat that a good fighter learns to meet with patient courage, but one brought about by foul means, and because weak men could not withstand bribe and threat. Men who had promised to support him and the principles at stake to the end, had miserably yielded to the "wiles of the politician," and what had seemed assured victory gave place to bitter failure.

It was a matter of common knowledge that La Follette was at this time broken in health and purse. Hopelessly broken, it was feared, in health, and deeply in debt. Even his modest home, so it was whispered, was mortgaged in the fight. No man was ever more decisively beaten. He was literally "down and out." When Tom Johnson was so sorely defeated a couple of years ago, La Follette sent him this telegram: "Fight on, brave heart. The only men who win final victory are the men who never accept defeat." Do such men never accept defeat? Is there not an hour in which the heart bowed down surrenders? If such an hour ever came to Robert M. La Follette it must have been in the fall of 1898. Honoring the man and in sympathy with his cause I did not dare to hope that such monstrous odds could be overcome. He had done all that mortal could do, and was beaten. Not once, but again, and again. It seemed the end.

Yet a fool I was and blind. Two years later La Follette was elected Governor of Wisconsin, and his great career as leader of progressive Republicanism in this country was royally beginning. Not accepting defeat he had won the fight. So has he ever lived. The record is inspiring..

Robert Marion La Follette was born near Madison, Wisconsin, in 1855. That year the Republican party came fairly into being. The man and the party he seeks to save that it may fulfill its high destiny, began life together. It is fitting. And now the old, old story. A childhood of toil and poverty, with earnest strivings after knowledge, and impossible (?) dreams of student days at the State university. Always impossible (?) dreams in course of time coming true. *The youth is a dreamer and a doer.* Look well to that combination; it prophesies achievement. We are not surprised then that he enters the University of Wisconsin in 1874, nor at his honorable record there, brilliant in some phases of it. Students of the period remember his widely heralded victory in the interstate contest in oratory at Des Moines. It is the mission of a State university to discover genius among the sons of the common people, and in this case it had fulfilled that mission. In 1880 he graduates from the law department of the university, and almost immediately gives the politicians their first surprise by getting himself elected district attorney of Dane County. Here school days end. Here public service begins. We follow the record.

Four years' efficient service as district attorney, followed by six years in Congress; ten years of public service, during which he fought his first battles with the "big interests," and in his defeat in 1890 for re-election to Congress he was first given notice that these same "big interests never forget and never forgive." He had manfully opposed land-grabbing and other abuses, and his seat in the House of Representatives was given to another. Ten years of private life, a large part of which is given to a "campaign of education," with the result that as the twentieth century dawns he is finally elected governor of Wisconsin. Not to the enjoyment of high station but to the privilege of repelling from the governor's chair as bitter assaults as were ever waged against a public official. Doctor Parkhurst once bewailed the fact that the "perseverance of saints never equaled the perseverance of the sinners," and certainly the bitter warfare upon La Follette up to the present hour in his own state is proof of the relentless enmity of men whose pockets have been touched by honest laws enacted in the interests of the people.

January 1, 1906, Robert La Follette entered the United States Senate and at once became known as the "lonesome man," so studiously was he avoided by most of his fellow-senators. This frigidity of reserve, however, gave way to quite different tactics when early in the session he vigorously opposed a specially vicious piece of legislation. Again the battle was on.

and it is still on, to end when right has triumphed—not before.

What do we owe to the People's Senator? More than any other man in official station he deserves to be called the Father of Direct Democracy here in America. He was first in the field battling in a large way, and effectively, for the primary election law; one of the first to say, "Place power directly in the hands of the people, and hold them responsible for the results." The first man of equal prominence to advocate the equitable taxation of railroads, and among the first to insist upon the physical valuation (i. e., the real value) of railroad property as the basis of such taxation. He stands for equal and exact justice for the corporations on the one hand and the people on the other. In other words, for righteousness in government.

It will interest the readers of the *Pacific Unitarian* to know that when the writer was laboring to revive the fallen fortunes of the Unitarian church in Madison, one of the men to whom he turned for assistance was Robert M. La Follette. The appeal was not in vain, for though it certainly could not have been of advantage to him in his uphill fight against corruption in Wisconsin politics—rather otherwise—Mr. La Follette gave his name, influence and support to our struggling cause. One more proof of the sincerity and courage of the People's Senator.

W D. Simonds, in the Pacific Unitarian.

About the New Republic and Our Republican Spirit Then and Now

Switzerland and Brazil have already recognized the new republic of Portugal; Great Britain has conditionally promised recognition, and the welcomes from other powers will rapidly follow. Meantime we are informed that our own state department will act with "judicial caution." There was a time when we were not so cautious in extending the right hand of fellowship and welcome to an aspiring new republic or republican effort. It was not so long ago, as history goes; but it was before we were spending 70 per cent of our total national income on military expenses; before we had a "dependency" whose millions of people are almost unanimous in desiring independence of our rule, only kept in subjection by a strong army; before the head of our army was in the habit of making speeches urging that the republic "out-German Germany" in public military education and preparation, and before this redoubtable rough rider's old chief lieutenant, now an ex-president of the United States, went stumping the country in behalf of a bigger navy for—God knows what. Militarism and enthusiasm for democracy never go together. They never did, and they never will. When our present wretched fever has run its course and we have returned to sanity and health, we shall return to ringing utterance of our old republicanism and run no risk of being at the tail end of the procession which celebrates the birth into the world of an aspiring and heroic new republic.

It is profitable by way of comparison with our present "judicial caution," to turn back the pages of our history a little and see what the spirit of our government and people was touching such matters 60 years ago. That was when the Hungarians under Kossuth were in revolution, aspiring for independence. President Taylor, without waiting for their setting up a firm and stable government, sent a special agent to Europe to watch the progress of the revolution, with the intention, as he afterward informed the Senate, of acknowledging the independence of Hungary if she succeeded in setting up a government de facto. When this proceeding became known, it was considered by the Austrian government as offensive, and its representative at Washington, Mr. Hulsemann, complained of it in an official letter not couched in too courteous terms. The answer of our secretary of state touching the relations of the United States toward the people of other countries seeking through revolution to establish free institutions is a letter which should never be forgotten when this republic confronts such situations. This was in 1850, and Mr. Fillmore had succeeded Gen. Taylor in the presidency. The name of our secretary of state at that time was Daniel Webster. His letter to Mr. Hulsemann fills a dozen pages in the large volumes, and every page is edifying and calculated to stir the noblest pride of the true American; but I shall quote simply from the brief passage in which Mr. Webster asserts the same right on our part to welcome the rise of republican movements in Europe which European monarchists were so freely exercising to criticise the "foolish" striving of democracies and the "disorder, commotions and evils" to which all deviations from monarchy "necessarily lead." The sovereigns who then formed the European alliance, he reminded the Austrian diplomat, "have in their manifestoes and declarations denounced the popular ideas of the age in terms so comprehensive as of necessity to include the United States and their forms of government." It was known and admitted by intelligent powers all over the world "that the prevalence on the other continent of sentiments favorable to republican liberty was the result of the reaction of America upon Europe." The government of the United States had heard the European denunciations of its fundamental principles "without remonstrance or the disturbance of its equanimity;" but "the United States may be pardoned," said Mr. Webster firmly, "even by those who profess adherence to the principles of absolute government, if they entertain an ardent affection for those popular forms of political organization which have so rapidly advanced their own prosperity and happiness. They cannot fail to cherish always a lively interest in the fortunes of nations struggling for institutions like their own. They have abstained at all times from acts of interference with the political changes of Europe; but when they behold the people of foreign countries, without any such interference, spontaneously moving toward the adoption of institutions like their own, it surely cannot be expected of them to remain wholly indifferent spectators."

I believe that our people to-day are not indifferent spectators of the brave republican uprising in Portugal, and that a prompt official expression of sympathy would warm the popular heart, as the strong republican action of Zachary Taylor and Daniel Webster warmed the popular heart 60 years ago. Our business is to keep the United States the "source and center" of democratic influence for the world to-day, as

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THE FIELD

"The World is my Country, to do good is my Religion."

FOREIGN NOTES.

THE RUIN OF OBERAMMERGAU.—The following, from the *Signal de Geneve* is pertinent just now when popular lecturers like Burton Holmes and others, the art stores, picture postals, magazine articles, and returned tourists are bringing before us stay-at-homes the beauty of Oberammergau and its long-famous Passion Play.

"A contributor to the *Documents du progres*, Mr. Philipp de Caldilhe, reports the tremendous success of the theater at Oberammergau, whose receipts this year amounted to more than two millions of francs. Thanks to the enormous system of advertising organized by the travel agencies, the steamship companies and other interested parties, Oberammergau was visited by over 100,000 Americans! This leads Mr. Gabriel Aubray to say that Oberammergau is lost from the moment that it becomes the mode, and that the restless traveler and sightseer bring hither the *gens du siecle*. 'They will not bring with them,' writes Mr. Aubray, 'the love of things that are sane, nor the distaste for variety shows and Olympia, but they will have left behind them something of their vices: the money evil, luxuriousnss and frivolity. The passage of these people through a country is worse than a plague of grasshoppers.'

"Mr. Caldilhe adds: 'Yes, I believe that Oberammergau is lost because of its very success, and the loss seems to me a most regrettable one. There was much of beauty there; there was a great collective work. Nearly every inhabitant of this little village participates in the Passion Play, and the very humblest among them performs his part with touching and admirable fidelity. Here was an entire community full of conviction, living, throbbing, ecstatic. Here lofty emotions might be felt. It is a shame that the Cooks have spoiled it, as they had already spoiled Jerusalem and the whole of Palestine.'"

THE CONVENT OF MAFRA.—The same paper, the *Signal*, gives some interesting details about the convent of Mafra, where, according to certain newspaper correspondents, King Manuel took refuge. This convent is situated some 37 kilometers northwest of Lisbon. It is one of the most considerable religious monuments, not merely of Portugal, but of the world. It covers a quadrilateral of 40,000 square meters; has 5,000 windows and doors, and cost nearly $70,000,000.

Its origin is said to be this: John V. married an Austrian princess. Having no heir at the end of two years he made a vow to construct a convent for the housing of thirteen monks when a child should be born to him.

In 1711, the queen finally gave birth to a son. King John, in his joy, no longer contented himself with the modest promise he had made; with the money accumulated from the revenues of Brazil, he determined to build an immense structure capable of sheltering 300 monks, with apartments for his royal self, and with a great church adjoining. 47,000 workmen were engaged in its construction, with a whole army troop as guards to keep order in the camps of the workmen.

The convent contains a celebrated library. M. E. H.

The beautiful and well-equipped Chautauqua grounds near Shelbyville, Ill., with their splendid Lithia Springs and environment of two hundred or more acres of primeval forest, rich in walnut, oak, hickory, etc., consecrated to public uses by the tireless work of Jasper L. Douthit, are offered for sale, and parties who are interested in Chautauqua work and familiar with the problems of the same, are negotiating for the purchase thereof. Here is a chance for investors, where, happily, material interests and public service go together. One can buy profitable real estate and serve a cause at the same time. Let others look into the matter.

ABOUT THE NEW REPUBLIC (Concluded)

they so proudly knew it to be then. There is no other so effective way to do it as in being quick to welcome and to help strong and noble struggles for freedom in the hour when help is worth something. Then it is that the brave nation acts, without waiting until the critical hour and the chance for virtue are past and it has become clear even to judicial caution that it is "prosperous to be just." Why were we so quick to recognize the republic of Panama, and by our recognition assure it standing and permanence? Was it because we felt republicanism there so much more stable and worthy than in Portugal to-day? It will be a sad day for the great republic of Washington and Lincoln when its motives come under the suspicion of the unregenerate, and sadder when they fail to be the brave and heroic motives of the lovers of liberty.
—*Edwin D. Mead. From the Springfield Republican.*

MOUNT SHASTA

I meet thee with great joy, thou mountain fair!
Lifted above all lower heights in air;
Dome-like, imperial, snow-capt, divine,
As on thy hoary head the sun doth shine.
Aeons of ages since, thou hadst thy birth,
From inner fires and the contracting earth.

The iron horse I ride bends swift toward thee;
But in its upward, zigzag course so free,
I first behold thee on my left appear,
And then to right, with equal beauty dear,
High rise thy shining shoulders dignified,
Of all who thee behold the joy and pride.
Through this enchantment passeth all the day,
The heart to kindle, and the soul to pray.
To millions art thou heaven's spotless gift,
The silent majesty—life's altar and uplift.

As slant the rays of the descending sun
The splendor on the mount and God seem one!
The evening shadows haste too soon to fall
Enwrapping Shasta's glory in their pall.
But not to memory's vision can the glory fade,
One grand fulfillment in its light and shade.
O mount of God, eternity thine age—
Each thought of thee a dear illumined page!
Would life, as up its rugged heights we climb,
Might splendor add to visions still sublime,
And by each step the vista richer grow,
As heaven's surprise its ample peace to know!

A. JUDSON RICH.

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Annual statement of the Alliance Insurance Company of Philadelphia, in the State of Pennsylvania, on the 31st day of December, 1909, made to the Insurance Superintendent of the State of Illinois, pursuant to law.

CAPITAL.

Amount of capital stock paid up in cash	$500,000.00

INCOME.

Premiums received during the year.	$867,020.83
Deposit premiums on perpetual risks	1,778.00
Interest, rents and dividends	54,909.65
Profit on sale or maturity of ledger assets	2,825.00
From all other sources	50.00
Total income	$926,583.48

DISBURSEMENTS.

Losses paid during the year	$431,768.50
Expenses of adjustment and settlement of losses	3,335.16
Deposit premiums returned holders	30,000.00
Interest or dividends to stockholders	
Profits and interest to scrip-holders	11,660.81
Commissions or brokerage	204,651.20
Salaries, fees and all other charges of officers, clerks, agents and employees	32,504.48
Rents	3,239.21
Advertising, printing and stationery, postage, etc.	9,355.16
Legal expenses and maps	1,877.58
Underwriters' boards, fire department and salvage corps, fees, etc.	7,159.40
Inspection and surveys	637.10
State, insurance departments, taxes and fees	13,947.43
Other licenses, fees and taxes	1,995.00
All other disbursements	2,384.71
Total disbursements	$754,703.24

LEDGER ASSETS.

Book value of bonds and stocks	$1,424,290.00
Cash in office and bank	112,576.65
Agents' balances	133,221.11
Bills receivable	896.16
Total ledger assets	$1,670,983.95

NON LEDGER ASSETS.

Interest and rents due and accrued	9,270.90
Gross Assets	$1,680,256.85

DEDUCT ASSETS NOT ADMITTED.

Agents' balances over three months due	$1,623.20	
Book value real estate, bonds and stocks over market value	47,880.00	49,503.20
Total admitted assets		$1,630,753.65

LIABILITIES.

Losses adjusted and unpaid	$5,903.00	
Losses in process of adjustment or in suspense	100,584.00	
Losses resisted	9,100.00	
Total	$115,587.00	
Deduct reinsurance	9,742.00	
Net amount of unpaid losses		$105,845.00
Total unearned premiums		548,564.62
Amount reclaimable on perpetual policies		9,948.69
Salaries, rents, bills, taxes, etc.		6,000.00
Commissions and brokerage		12,950.00
Return and reinsurance premiums.		2,163.75
Total liabilities		$685,272.06

BUSINESS IN ILLINOIS.

Total risks taken during the year	$2,876,360.00
Total premiums received during the year	30,078.02
Total losses incurred during the year	18,391.15

EUGENE L. ELLISON, President.
HENRY W. FARNUM, Secretary.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of January, 1910.

THOS. A. MACDONALD,
(Seal) Notary Public.

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION.

Annual statement of The American Insurance Company of Newark, in the State of New Jersey, on the 31st day of December, 1909, made to the Insurance Superintendent of the State of Illinois, pursuant to law.

CAPITAL.

Amount of capital stock paid up in cash	$1,000,000.00

INCOME.

Premiums received during the year.	$3,443,880.25
Interest, rents and dividends	322,854.26
Profit on sale or maturity of ledger assets	500.00
From all other sources	447.34
Total income	$3,767,681.85

DISBURSEMENTS.

Losses paid during the year	$1,672,100.58
Expenses of adjustment and settlement of losses	47,301.23
Interest or dividends to stockholders	149,921.76
Commissions or brokerage	840,038.66
Salaries, fees and all other charges of officers, clerks, agents and employes	232,675.89
Rents	14,151.46
Advertising, printing and stationery, postage, etc	53,978.58
Legal expenses, furniture, fixtures and maps	8,538.33
Underwriters' boards, fire department and salvage corps, fees, etc	60,335.20
Inspection and surveys	5,670.61
Repairs, expenses and taxes on real estate	8,025.05
State, insurance departments, taxes and fees	68,524.91
Other licenses, fees and taxes	9,181.64
Loss on sale or maturity of ledger assets	2,896.84
Decrease in book value of ledger assets	24,797.67
Agents' balances charged off	1,688.69
All other disbursements	22,573.51
Total disbursements	$3,222,400.61

LEDGER ASSETS.

Book value of real estate	$469,400.00
Mortgage loans on real estate	1,550,060.75
Book value of bonds and stocks	5,415,615.69
Cash in office and bank	364,523.60
Agents' balances	477,266.31
Bills receivable	239,190.08
Total ledger assets	$8,516,056.43

NON LEDGER ASSETS.

Interest and rents due and accrued.	$76,071.69
Gross assets	$8,592,128.12

DEDUCT ASSETS NOT ADMITTED.

Agents' balances over three months due	$1,013.23	
Bills receivable and loans on personal security	31,697.52	
Book value real estate, bonds and stocks over market value	24,090.69	
Special deposits to secure liabilities in Virginia	51,500.00	108,301.44
Total admitted assets		$8,483,826.68

LIABILITIES.

Losses in process of adjustment or in suspense	$271,107.09	
Losses resisted	15,653.97	
Total	$286,761.06	
Deduct reinsurance	28,810.84	
Net amount of unpaid losses		$257,950.22
Total unearned premiums		4,381,833.81
Interest and dividends due or accrued		51,049.79
Salaries, rents, bills, taxes, etc.		35,500.00
Commissions and brokerage		145,747.36
Reinsurance premiums		8,190.30
Total liabilities		$4,880,271.48
Less liabilities secured by special deposits		17,511.20
Balance		$4,862,760.28

BUSINESS IN ILLINOIS

Total risks taken during the year.	$62,231,508.00
Total premiums received during the year	809,376.20
Total losses incurred during the year	438,218.28

PHILEMON L. HOODBY, President.
C. WEBSTER BAILEY, Secretary.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of January, 1910.

A. C. CYPHERS,
(Seal) Notary Public.

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION.

Annual statement of the American Central Insurance Company of St. Louis, in the State of Missouri on the 31st day of December, 1909, made to the Insurance Superintendent of the State of Illinois, pursuant to law.

CAPITAL.

Amount of capital stock paid up in cash	$200,000.00

INCOME.

Premiums received during the year,	2,506,731.45
Interest, rents and dividends,	244,376.58
Profit on sale or maturity of ledger assets,	15,525.02
Increase in book value of ledger assets,	73,130.86
From all other sources,	30.00
Total income	$2,839,793.91

DISBURSEMENTS.

Losses paid during the year,	$1,204,573.39
Expenses of adjustment and settlements of losses	15,312.77
Interest or dividends to stockholders	250,000.00
Commission or brokerage,	454,104.78
Salaries, fees and all other charges of officers, clerks, agents and employees	297,699.30
Rents,	12,312.49
Advertising, printing and stationery, postage, etc.,	54,556.46
Legal expenses, furniture, fixtures and maps,	14,012.66
Underwriters' boards, fire department and salvage corps, fees, etc.,	26,749.19
Inspection and surveys	17,859.11
State, insurance departments, taxes and fees	72,308.99
Other licenses,	100.00
Loss on sale or maturity of ledger assets,	306.25
Total disbursements	$2,419,895.39

LEDGER ASSETS.

Mortgage loans on real estate,	$29,900.00
Loans secured by pledge of bonds, stocks or other collateral,	440,000.00
Book value of bonds and stocks,	4,234,004.12
Cash in office and bank,	181,815.23
Agents' balances,	512,886.56
Bills receivable,	82.43
Total ledger assets	$5,398,688.34

NON LEDGER ASSETS.

Interest and rents due and accrued,	$24,641.60
Market value of bonds and stocks over book value,	156,930.13
Gross assets	$5,580,260.07

DEDUCT ASSETS NOT ADMITTED.

Agents' balances over three months due	$18,067.56	
Special deposits to secure liabilities in Manitoba and Virginia	60,500.00	
		78,567.56
Total admitted assets,		$5,501,692.51

LIABILITIES.

Losses adjusted and unpaid,	$46,554.47
Losses in process of adjustment or in suspense,	233,996.51
Losses resisted,	17,199.21
Total,	$297,750.19
Deduct reinsurance	89,317.74
Net amount of unpaid losses,	208,432.45
Total unearned premiums	2,244,928.21
Dividends due or accrued,	770.98
Salaries, rents, bills, taxes, etc.	27,708.60
Commissions and brokerage,	76,932.98
Total liabilities,	$2,558,773.22
Less liabilities secured by special deposits	23,816.57
Balance,	$2,534,956.65

BUSINESS IN ILLINOIS.

Total risks taken during the year	$12,294,857.00
Total premiums received during the year,	156,402.16
Total losses incurred during the year,	72,613.63

E. T. CAMPBELL, President.
JOHN H. ADAMS, Secretary.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of January, 1910.

FRANK B. CRAM,
(Seal) Notary Public.

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION.

Annual statement of the American Druggists Insurance Company of Cincinnati in the State of Ohio on the 31st day of December, 1909, made to the Insurance Superintendent of the State of Illinois, pursuant to law.

CAPITAL.

Amount of capital stock paid up in cash,	$200,000.00

INCOME.

Premiums received during the year,	46,757.04
Interest, rents and dividends,	8,041.19
Increase in book value of ledger assets	46.40
From all other sources	20.91
Total income,	$54,865.54

DISBURSEMENTS.

Losses paid during the year,	11,873.31
Expenses of adjustment and settlement of losses,	321.81
Commissions or brokerage,	4,779.72
Salaries, fees and all other charges of officers, clerks, agents and employees	4,751.31
Rents,	480.00
Advertising, printing and stationery, postage, etc.,	3,405.16
Underwriters' boards, fire department and salvage corps, fees, etc.,	91.91
State, insurance departments, taxes and fees,	2,036.07
Other licenses, fees and taxes,	158.12
Decrease in book value of ledger assets,	732.05
All other disbursements,	3,998.11
Total disbursements,	$35,627.57

LEDGER ASSETS.

Book value of bonds and stocks,	$252,825.38
Cash in office and bank,	14,163.59
Agents' balances	6,454.65
Other ledger assets,	100.00
Total ledger assets,	$273,543.62

NON LEDGER ASSETS.

Interest and rents due and accrued,	$4,057.58
Gross assets	$277,601.20

DEDUCT ASSETS NOT ADMITTED.

Agents' balances over three months due	$ 100.00	
Special deposits to secure liabilities in Georgia and South Carolina	$20,000.00	
		$20,100.00
Total admitted assets		$257,601.20

LIABILITIES.

Losses in process of adjustment or in suspense,	$1,019.76	
Total,	$1,019.76	
Net amount of unpaid losses		$1,019.76
Total unearned premiums,		24,125.18
Salaries, rents, bills, taxes, etc.		1,190.05
Commissions and brokerage,		790.16
Total liabilities,		$27,125.45
Less liabilities secured by special deposits,		508.66
Balance		$26,616.79

BUSINESS IN ILLINOIS.

Total risks taken during the year,	$726,575.00
Total premiums received during the year,	7,356.75
Total losses incurred during the year,	1,561.25

CHAS. H. AVERY, President,
FRANK H. FREERICKS, Secretary.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 25th day of January, 1910.

DWIGHT S. WARFELD,
(Seal) Notary Public.

John I. Oswald, President and Treasurer Chas. F. Blakely, Vice President
James P. Kugler, Secretary

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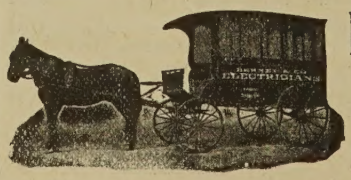

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